

# Kentucky

"True to his charge—he comes, the Herald of a noisy world; News from all nations, lumb'ring at his back."

D. BRADFORD, Editor.

PRINTED EVERY THURSDAY, AT  
No. 6 & 7, Hunt's Row, Water Street,  
**FOR DANIEL BRADFORD,**  
Publisher of the Laws of the U. States.  
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nan's Hotel.

TERMS.

Subscription.—For one year, in advance, \$2 50; if not paid within six months, \$3 00, and if not paid within the year, \$3 50.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

[Letters sent by mail to the Editor, must be post paid, or they will not be taken out of the Office.

ADVERTISING.—One square of 14 lines, or less, 3 times, \$1 50; 3 months, \$4; 6 months, \$7 50; 12 months, \$15. Longer ones in proportion.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

THE public are hereby directed to the medical advertisements of Dr. Harlich's Celebrated Compound Strengthening Tonic, and German Aperient Pills, which are a medicine of great value to the afflicted, discovered by O. P. Harlich, a celebrated physician at Aldort, Germany, which has been used with unparalleled success throughout Germany. This medicine consists of two kinds, viz: the German Aperient, and the Compound Strengthening Tonic Pills. They are each put up in small packs, and should both be used to effect a permanent cure. Those who are afflicted would do well to make a trial of this invaluable medicine, as they never produce sickness or nausea while using.

A safe and effectual remedy for

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION,

and all stomach complaints; pain in the side, liver complaints, loss of appetite, flatulency, palpitation of the heart, general debility, nervous irritability, sick headache, female diseases, spasmodic affections, rheumatism, asthma, consumption, &c. The German Aperient Pills are to cleanse the stomach and purify the blood. The Tonic or Strengthening Pills are to strengthen and invigorate the nerves and digestive organs, and give tone to the stomach, as all diseases originate from impurities of the blood and disordered stomach. This mode of treating diseases is pursued by all practical physicians, which experience has taught them to be the only remedy to effect a cure. They are not only recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases, in which they know them to be efficacious. This is the case in all large cities in which they have an extensive sale. It is not to be understood that these medicines will cure all diseases merely by purifying the blood—this they will not do; but they certainly will, and sufficient authority of daily proofs asserting that those medicines, taken as recommended by the directions which accompany them, will cure a great majority of diseases of the stomach, lungs, and liver, by which impurities of the blood are occasioned.

Ask for Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening Tonic, and German Aperient Pills.

Principal office for the sale of this medicine, at No. 19 North Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pittsburgh office, 41 St. Clair street.

For sale by J. C. Noble, Lexington.

Dec. 21, 1839.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.—Dr. O. Harlich's Compound Strengthening Tonic, and German Aperient Pills. These pills remove all those distressing diseases which Females are liable to be afflicted with—They remove those morbid secretions which when retained, soon induce a number of diseases and often render females unhappy and miserable all their lives. Those pills used according to directions, immediately create a new and healthy action throughout the whole system by purifying the blood, and giving strength to the stomach and bowels, at the same time relieving the pain in the side, back and loins, giving appetite and invigorating the system again to its proper functions and restoring tranquil repose.

Ask for Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening Tonic, and German Aperient Pills.

Principal Office, No. 19, North Eighth Street Philadelphia, Pittsburgh office, 41 St. Clair street.

For sale by J. C. Noble, Lexington.

Dec. 21, 1839.

HEUMATISM, entirely cured by the use of Dr. O. P. Harlich's Compound Strengthening Tonic, and German Aperient Pills. Mr. Solomon Wilson of Chester county, Pa., afflicted for two years with the above distressing disease, of which he had to use his crutches for eighteen months, his symptoms were excruciating pain in all his joints, especially in his hip, shoulders, and ankles, pain increasing always towards evening attended with heat. Mr. Wilson, was at one time not able to move his limbs on account of the pain being so great, he being advised by a friend of his to procure Dr. Harlich's pills of which he sent to the agent in West Chester and procured some; on using the medicine the third day the pain disappeared and his strength increasing fast and in three weeks was able to attend to his business, which he had not done for eighteen months; for the benefit of others afflicted, he wished these lines published that they may be relieved, and again enjoy the pleasures of a healthy life.

Principal Office, No. 19, North Eighth st. Philadelphia, Pittsburgh office, 41 St. Clair street.

For sale by J. C. Noble, Lexington.

A CUTE BRONCHITIS, A FORERUNNER OF CONSUMPTION.—This disease is very much like a common catarrh, it generally commences like an ordinary cold, with Lassitude, Chillness, slight cough and oppression and tightness about the breast. In many instances the disease seems at first of no very serious character. As the disease continues the oppression in the breast increases, the countenance becomes expressive of anxiety, the respiration becomes more and more laborous, sometimes a wheezing or rattling sound, as if the air was forced through a narrow aperture clogged with viscid fluid. To neglect this disease it may be of serious consequence, but by a timely application to Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup or Wild Cherry, with a strict attention to the directions, all these unpleasant effects will be removed. Be careful, as it is sold no place except at No. 19 North Eighth st., or at the respective agents.

Principal Office, No. 19, North Eighth st. Philadelphia, Pittsburgh office, 41 St. Clair street.

For sale by J. C. Noble, Lexington.

Lexington, Jan. 30, 1840.—5-6.

**\$100 REWARD.**

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living four miles from Lexington, Ky., on the Tate's Creek road, about the 20th of August, a Negro man named SPENCER, about 23 years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches high, straight and well made, of dark color, although not a jet black, talks quick when spoken to; had on a blue cloth frock coat, white pantaloons, and fur hat; the remainder of his clothes were left at my house. He was lately purchased from Mr. Horace Buckner of Bowling green, Ky. and will probably attempt to make his way to that place, or Louisville to Mr. Samuel Dickinson's, where he formerly lived.

If the above slave is taken out of Kentucky, the above reward, or if in the State \$50, will be paid, on his delivery at my house.

B. A. ATCHISON.

Lexington, Ky. September 9, 1839—37-1

THE TRIAL BY FIRE.

BY R. D. H.

All the world remembers, no doubt, the burning of the distillery belonging to Mr. B., at Dublin. On that occasion an adventure happened to me which never had, and I hope never will have a parallel. I reside in Dublin, where I am physician. The evening of the fire, I had gone to the neighborhood of Harrod's Cross to superintend the bathing of one of my patients, whose case, was to me, an object of peculiar interest. As I was returning about 11 o'clock at night, the glare of light reflected by the clouds in the north west, attracted my notice, and I immediately directed my steps that way. The distillery was a long structure supported at one end by an old building forming two wings, and at the other by a similar but perfectly new edifice, in fact not yet finished.

On my arrival, the large yard presented an exceedingly animated spectacle, as may be readily conceived. Three engines poured torrents of water over the roofs and into the windows from which the flames were bursting. It was like a batle of the elements. The whole yard swam in water, which reflected the gushing flames, rendered dazzling by the motion of the men who stood in it ankle deep. The engineers were mounted on their machines, giving orders to those around and above them, bawling through their trumpets to those stationed on the roofs, who sometimes disappeared altogether amid the volume of smoke which swept grandly upward, and then reappearing they seemed like bronzed statues, relieved by a background of glowing flame. I was not long inactive amid such excitement, and in a few minutes found myself drenched with water and perspiration. One of the duties in which I took part, was rolling out from the warehouses in which they were stored, the barrels of spirit, which it was feared would take fire, and render tenfold the destruction and extent of the conflagration. To do this it was necessary to pass over a platform of mason work, which encased a vast copper boiler, very deep; the mouth or opening of which was on a level with the platform, and one or two or three feet diameter. At some six feet above our heads was a floor, the beams of which rested in, and extended through the wall, which alone protected us from the flames. After I had been two or three turns on this platform, one of the spectators, who had witnessed my exertions, directed my attention to the ends of the joists, which were just taking fire; the floor would undoubtedly soon fall, and perhaps drag down with it the opposite wall, the mortar of which was still wet—I retreated a few steps, but at this moment, I saw at the other side of the platform, a man belonging to one of the insurance companies, who made a sign to me to give him assistance. Casting my eyes upwards to the floor above, and believing there was no immediate danger of its falling I ran to the ladder on the other side, and was scarcely mounted on it before a mass of mason work fell upon us. I know not how I escaped being killed—the ladder was broken in splinters—a whirlwind of smoke, ashes and flame, encircled me, and I was lost—I could not find the place I had left, I became bewildered—I attempted to run—a rush of flame stopped me. Then I was just about to be crushed by a fallen beam, for it raised fire around me, when I felt my footing give way, and my ears were greeted by the enormous sound of surrounding metal. I had fallen into the large copper boiler. Well, thought I, when my first fears vanished, after all, I am in greater safety here than above, amid falling timbers and surrounding flame. And without making any calculations how I was to extricate myself from my prison when the fire was extinguished, I settled myself as well as possible in my strange abode, "to bide my time."

After this I could hear nothing but the falling of timbers and bricks, which seemed to strike, rebound and descend again with rapid succession. It was like a world rolling on above my head. I thought at one time, the boiler was going to be crushed, but the surrounding mason work protected it. A considerable quantity of rubbish fell into the boiler through the opening. To this rubbish, I will be seen, I owe my life. An enormous beam fell upon the upper part of it; the copper gave way without breaking, so that there was a great bruise inside.

In the midst of the noise, which the concavity of my metal prison, rendered perhaps more terrible by its reverberation, I believed myself forever lost. I tried to climb up the sides of the boiler.—Vain effort! They were smooth as glass. My prison was at least fourteen feet in diameter, and almost as high. It was a cage, from which escape seemed impossible. I began to estimate my chances of getting out, when the whole of the old wall fell, and the greater part of the wreck fell around my prison.

Despair now seized upon me as I gazed upon the roaring furnace above me. Burning cinders fell about me like a fiery snow. I stood close against the sides of my prison house, to avoid the firebrands. Expecting death every instant, I instinctively shut my eyes and cast down my head, and in my terror gradually shrunk upon my knees, awaiting the blow which was to crush me. I was recalled from this state of agony from the glare of bursting flames, which having now free vent, shot up as from a volcano, lighting up my copper house till it shone like gold itself. Although the fire roared in the wind, my poor ears rang through my head, and that which passed above around, within me, no one can conceive no pen describe.

After some time, all this confusion began to be calm, and Ibethought me once more how to escape. To climb along the copper sides was out of the question. I made then a kind of a rope out of my clothes; and, fixing a brick at one end, I threw it out of the opening, in the belief it would catch some point over the edge of the opening, to enable me to mount by it. Vain hope! The edge of the opening was on a level with the mason work



LEXINGTON, KY. THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1840.

# Gazette.

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surrounding it. I cried aloud in the hope of being heard. No answer came. I rapped with a brick against the resounding walls of my prison; but the noise, which at any other time would have waked half the town, was drowned in the superior noise without—of the thousands in the crowd, of the dying and the workmen.

I endeavored then to resign myself with patience till the extinguishment of the fire. Then the idea struck me that, perhaps, I might be heard by calling through the spout by which the boiler was emptied; a pipe large enough to admit a man's arm. This hole was in the bottom of the boiler. I stooped down to put my mouth to the orifice.—My hands were covered with wet gloves; so that it was not till I put my lips to the metal that I discovered a frightful truth; the copper was so hot that I could not touch it! I could not think of my horrid situation without shuddering. I jumped up hastily; I made incredible efforts to climb—to leap out. I might as well have tried to scale the heavens! I cried, I hawled out till hoarse, for help. The hissing of the flames alone answer my ejaculation. I seated myself upon the heap of rubbish, resigning myself to the thought that I was about, literally, to be *proven in a furnace of brass, seven times heated*. I put my hand to my forehead; it was covered with a cold sweat. I took from my pocket my little thermometer, which I had to regulate the bath of my patient. It stood at 40 degrees. I placed the ball in contact with the copper sides of the boiler: the mercury raised with such rapidity that I feared the tube would burst. Then I remained some time in a state of stupor. My courage abandoned me, I confess it, when the thought crossed me of the torments for which I was reserved when the copper attained a red heat, which I had reason to fear would be the case. The thermometer was at 45 degrees Reaumur: but I knew the experience of Fordyce and Banks had proved, that the living fibre can, for a limited time, withstand a heat of twice that power without decomposing. A ray of hope reanimated me, when I thought of the many examples my own studies had furnished me. I recalled the instance of the young girl of Lorettefoucault, who entered an oven at a heat 142 degrees. According to Sonnerat, there are fish which live in water at 65 degrees, in the springs of the Manillas. I endeavored to recollect the names of the plants, of which the same author speaks, in the Island of Lycos, the roots of which are imbedded in water of the temperature of 79 degrees.

At length I tried to convince myself that the copper was heated from the fire above, which would soon diminish, and, as I hoped, the boiler would then end. But, alas! the continued rising of the mercury dissipated that feeble hope. I then sat about calculating at what temperature the metal must arrive before the air around me should become heated to 120 degrees, which, I thought, I might support without death. But my head became confused, so that I could not follow up my enquiries. These efforts, however, served to preserve my presence of mind. I could even take notes, and made the following memorandum, a kind of scientific will written in view of an evident death. The following I threw out of the boiler, attached to a brick.

"I am Dr. M.—, of — street. Whoever finds this paper, let him come to the boiler, in the new building, where I am burning to death. Bring a ladder with you."

"Half past twelve! Quick! Haste!" (This and two others I had thrown out in the same manner.)

"My will is the left hand drawer of my book-case. I wish George — to save my papers. Those which relate to the affair of S—, I wish burnt up. My wet clothes produce around me a cloud of steam. Thermometer at 52 degrees.

"26 minutes before one. The air is suffocating. I am wet with perspiration. I will write as long as I can."

"15 m. before one. Therm. 55 deg."

"19 m. before one. Therm. 60."

"10 m. before one. Therm. 66 degrees. My clothes are now dry as tinder—they are stiff to the touch."

"5 m. past one Therm. 77 deg. I have taken off my two coats, which I hold above my head, the outer gives to the inner air an agitation which makes the heat unsupportable."

"8 m. past one. Therm. 81 deg. My watch burns—I have taken it out of my job. My pencil becomes very hot; and yet my body is still cool.—The theory of —, on the radiation of heat, must be false."

"13 m. past one. Therm. 90 degrees. 16 m. past one. Therm. 92 deg. I have taken off every thing except my boots. I am not able to sustain a contact with any thing whatever. The air I exhale from my lungs appears cooler than that I inhale."

"My watch is stopped, from the expansion of the metal. Therm. 99 deg."

"The flames above me are almost expended—Light begins to fail me. The edges of the boiler are becoming red hot. Oh, my God! Water would boil where I am now writing. Were it not for the rubbish, the clothes would burn under my feet. I have taken off my boots: the iron on the heels would scorch the cloth of my coat."

"104 degrees. I am going to be roasted alive.—My last thoughts are for my wife and poor children. O, God! have pity on me and on them. Give them the strength which fails in me. An ox would roast here."

"110 degrees. My hands are covered with blisters. Parts of the boiler are red hot. The perspiration running off me, is drying up my insides. Great God! how long is this to last! I shall soon be all withered up. Heaven grant I may die before I touch the burning metal. O my dear \*\*\*"

"111 degrees. I can no longer hold thermometer—it has fallen and is broken. Whosoever finds this memorandum, is requested to carry it to Mr. —, — street. I resign my affairs—his decree—the heat increas—the smell of the burn-

trich, of whom it is said that "God hath deprived her of wisdom." It is said of that bird, that she will conceal her head in dark crevices and suppose, because blind herself, that none can see her. So Harrison supposed, that because he had blindly encamped where the Indians had directed, and exposed his whole force to the danger of surprise without fortification, they would be unsuspecting of hostility on his part. But the Indians, perceiving that Harrison supposed his professions of amity were not doubted by them, attacked his camp in the night; and before he could rally his forces, a dreadful slaughter ensued, in which many lives were sacrificed, and some of the finest talents of the country lost. Had he profited by the instruction of Wayne, his former commander, he would never have suffered himself to have been surprised. It is said of one description of persons, that they will learn in no other school than that of experience—but what shall be said of him who will not profit in this? When surprised, he could not have restrained his men from defence, and the survivors gallantly maintained their position till morning.—After predeating upon the growing corn of the Indians, Harrison effected a counter-march, and so the remainder of his force was saved. The brightest genius that he ever displayed, was the adroitness with which, in his report, he converted this defeat into a victory. The public, willing for their country's honor, to cover the blush of shame, permitted it to bear the name of a victory, and Indians could not write a history to give it the contradiction. The great improvement which Harrison made of this disaster, was to learn prudence; for he became prudent to such an excessive degree, that he was afterwards never known, under any circumstances whatever, to encounter danger, or to lead his men near to an enemy, when he could possibly avoid it.

After our country engaged in the war with G. Britain, a prominent command was given him—that of the northwestern army. He had now at his disposal an ample force, well supplied, with which he might at any moment have borne down all opposition, and carried the whole of the war into Canada. But the lesson of prudence which he had learned at Tippecanoe was so strongly impressed upon his mind to admit of offensive measures against the enemy. He seemed to act upon the principle, that it is the great object of a commander to save his own army from danger, and not to harass or harm the foe.

The tragedy of the river Raisin can never be forgotten, while there lives a person whose heart then beat for his country; nor ought the conduct of Harrison on that occasion to be forgotten. He was the commander of a force sufficient to have annihilated every individual of the enemy; he remained inactive in the rear. Instead of marching to the rescue of his bleeding countrymen, he acted upon his favorite maxim of prudence; and left them a sacrifice to the ruthless and barbarous foe, while he preserved the main body of his army, by keeping them aloof from the field of carnage. Nor did he even retain his position "in the rear." Apprehending that the enemy, not satisfied with the blood of the victims already abandoned to their fate, might bend their march towards head quarters, he made an inglorious retreat. Such was the conduct of Gen. Harrison on that memorable occasion.

We hear of him again in the vicinity of Lower Sandusky. Colonel Croghan, with about one hundred and fifty men, was well entrenched at Fort Stephenson, when he learned that a combined force of British and Indians, amounting, as was supposed, to about fifteen hundred, was on the march to storm his fortress. Harrison was then in his own favorite position, some eight or ten miles "in the rear," with two thousand brave men, well supplied with provisions, and every thing requisite for efficiency, all eager for the combat. Croghan, not doubting that Harrison, by hastening to his relief, would completely defeat the enemy, gave himself no other concern than that of examining well his bastions, and seeing that every thing was ready for defence. But what was his mortification, when, instead of a ample succor which might have been afforded him, he received an order from Gen. Harrison to destroy his munitions, abandon the fort to the enemy, and make a precipitate retreat? The heroic spirit of Croghan and his band could not endure the disgrace of such a course; and in defiance of the order, they resolved to defend their post, while a drop of blood remained in their veins. And what was the result? Croghan, with his hundred and fifty men, totally defeated the whole force of the enemy, and with a dreadful slaughter, put them entirely to flight. But where was Harrison with his two thousand men? He was still "in the rear," within the sound of Croghan's cannon, reprobating his rashness, and mourning over the anticipated massacre of his garrison; but, instead of making an effort to sustain him, he collected all his provisions into a pile, and proposed to set fire to them, and flee the moment he should learn that the enemy was advancing towards him. This was the brilliant achievement of the hero of North Bend—the military chieftain—selected by his party to preside over the destinies of our country. He is held forth as in derision of their opponents, who once elected a real military chieftain, and to win by delusion the suffrages of those who give honest eclat to successful military enterprise.

But how shall the





**Morison's Pills,**  
Or the Vegetable Universal Medicines of the  
British College of Health.  
COPY of a letter from JAMES MORISON, the Hy-  
geist, to Mr. J. C. French, Baltimore.  
LONDON, British College of Health,  
April, 1838.

SIR—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter under date March 13th, and in answer thereto, I beg to inform you that Mr. Horatio Shepherd Mott was superseeded to the agency for the sale of my medicines in America, by Dr. Geo. Taylor, of New York, on or about the month of September, 1837, who is now the only person in America from whom my medicines can be obtained, and to whom I have to refer you on the subject of the agency for Baltimore. I have communicated with Mr. Taylor on the subject of your application, and have the honor to be, sir, &c.  
JAMES MORISON, Hygeist.

#### CAUTION.

This medicine having been counterfeited to an alarming extent, and last though not least, by the former general agents, the public are respectfully informed that the genuine pills can be had only in Louisville at the Western Branch Office, Fourth-street, between Market and Jefferson.

J. C. MINETT,  
General Agent for Kentucky and Indiana.

#### The following are the duly appointed sub-agents:

William Beach, Lexington, Fayette county, Kentucky; Chas. P. Howard, Nicholasville, Jessamine county; J. H. Letcher, Jr. & Co., Lancaster, Garrard county; George Lyon, Salvisa, Mercer county; R. Femberton, Hardinsville, Shelby county; G. W. Finley, (P. O.) Jeffersontown, Jefferson county; Sinclair Dinnemont, Houston, Jefferson county; Seth Floyd & Co., Shelbyville, Shelby county; J. & J. M. McGraw, Clay Village, Shelby county; Mitchell Bradshaw, Frankfort, Franklin county; John Aberdeen, Versailles, Woodford county; J. W. Bradford, Georgetown, Scott county; James Rippy, Centreville, Bourbon county; B. M. Rippy, Paris, Bourbon county; Houston & Johnson, Ruddles' Mills, Bourbon county; McCrory & Chambers, Cynthiana, Harrison county; G. C. Lightfoot, Falmouth Pendleton county; Alfred Goosney, Grant's Lick, Campbell county; Frederick Brown, Alexandria, Campbell county; Lewis & Mackey, Covington, do.; Southgate & Eubank, Newport, do.; Southgate & Eubank, Newport, do.

Mr. Morison's va'nable works—Important Advice to the World; Family Adviser, containing a list of diseases, their origin and mode of treatment, and all other publications of the College of Health—lent to read gratis. Druggists cannot be appain'd agents.

The above medicines may be had at my Grocery Store, No. 45, East Main street, nearly opposite the Phoenix Hotel.

W.M. BEACH.

Lex. Jan. 23, 1840 4-3m

We most sincerely regret, that cases of hypocrisy so often occur among the clerical ranks—and we hope the "wolf in sheep's clothing" named in the following letter, from Mr. Mayhew, will receive his just deserts for imposing upon the community. Pass him along, brother types, that he may be held up to universal contempt, and thus save many from beowing his dupes.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17th, 1839.

SIR—Although I am not personally acquainted with you, I trust, when you perceive the object of my letter, you will excuse the liberty I have taken in addressing you. It is possible, you may not be aware that a man by the name of Enos L. Fenwick, now in this city, (formerly a Baptist preacher, and familiarly known to the citizens of Monroe county, as the "Reverend Imposter") is manufacturing a medicine and selling it for the Matchless Sanative, of which I perceive you are the general agent. I have every reason to believe, sir, that Mr. Fenwick is an unprincipled man, as he was, not long since, deposed from the ministry, for taking unwarantable liberties with members of his church, I therefore, as the enemy of knavery, feel anxious that he should be speedily exposed lest many of my fellow citizens should be defrauded by him out of their money, if not their characters. I deem it the conscientious duty of every man, to expose villainy and vice wherever and whenever he meets it. Besides, sir, another consideration should prompt me to make known to you the above facts, I have a daughter, who, thank God, has been raised from a wasting skeleton to perfect health—and that too, by the simple means of using one vial and a half of the Matchless Sanative, which I bought at 252, Broadway, of C. S. Francis, your agent for this city. Believing that you will duly appreciate the motives which have induced me to address you thus unceremoniously, and hoping that you will take the earliest steps to expose to the world the base imposter, Fenwick, I subscribe myself,

Sir, very respectfully,

J. P. MAYHEW.

Dr. DAVID S. ROWLAND,  
Boston, Mass. {

P. S. Mr. Jones, the bearer, who is about to start for your city, will hand you this letter, and if you desire he will give you a more detailed account of Fenwick, than it would be possible for me to do on paper.

J. P. M.

REVEREND IMPOSTER!

LOOK OUT! Look Out!! Look Out for an INFAMOUS KNAVE, by the name of ENOS L. FENWICK, of New York, who was formerly a Baptist Preacher, and better known to the citizens of Monroe county as the "Reverend Imposter." This soulless villain, who was dismissed from his pulpit, some time since, for improper conduct, is now rendering himself still more infamous, by wickedly attempting to impose not merely upon a Church but the WHOLE COMMUNITY.

A few months ago, this SCOUNDREL wrote to the subscriber at Boston, and wished to be appointed an agent for the sale of the Matchless Sanative. The General Agent not knowing his depraved character, gave him an agency, and forwarded him a quantity of the medicine. This he soon sold, and remitted the money, and ordered another lot, which was sent about one month since. To avoid any suspicion as to the design of this applying for an agency, or to conceal his "cloven foot," he made a partial remittance of the sales of the last lot, only ten days ago. Yesterday, with utter astonishment, the General Agent learnt that this REVEREND DECEIVER is now impiously manufacturing with his own UNHOLY HANDS, a worthless medicine—a SPURIOUS SANATIVE, which he is employing swindling pedlars to palm upon the public as a genuine original.

If the people of America will only bear one fact in mind, there is not even a possibility of their being duped by this UNPRINCIPLED VILLAIN. The fact is this: NO PEDDLAR, or TRAVELEING AGENT has ever been employed in this country to sell the Sanative, or to leave it with any person to sell on commission. Again, every Agent of the true Sanative, is appointed by the General Agent, and receives the medicine directly from the Depository in Boston.

Let all who buy the Sanative, (and almost every body does buy it,) remember the above facts, and they may be SURE of obtaining the GENUINE original compound.

N. B.—Every Agent of the Matchless Sanative, is earnestly desired TO GIVE AN IMMEDIATE ALARM, by having this article inserted one month in all the papers in their towns. And that the General Agent may be certain that the public are put on the LOOK OUT for the IMPOSTOR, he will kindly thank all his Agents to forward him a copy of each paper advertised in, as soon as possible.

D. S. ROWLAND,  
General American Agent, Depository,  
No. 188, Washington-st.

Boston, Dec. 23, 1839 4-1m

BANKS  
FOR SALE AT THIS 1 P C

#### TO HEMP MANUFACTURERS.

THE subscriber has invented a HEMP HECKLE, which may be put in operation by any power. The Hemp and Tow are put in good order with very little labour. Any person wishing information on the subject are referred to William Alexander near Paris, who has one of my Heckles in operation though not yet completed. The machinery is simple and durable. Any person endeavoring to make a machine of the above description, without permission, will be treated as they deserve. Communications addressed to the subscriber in Shelbyville, will be promptly attended to.

FOSTER DEMASTERS.

October 4, 1838 40-1f



#### KNIGHT ERRAND, Black Knight of Malta, & White Knight of Barcelona.

THREE JACKS, imported into Charleston, S. C. in December 1837, by Mr. Miller. These Jacks are four years old each, and I challenge the United States to produce three of the same age, their equal in size, form and symmetry.

I have in my possession, satisfactory certificates from gentlemen of the first respectability, to prove the performances of these animals.

It is from imported Jacks of this kind, that the Kentuckians raise such fine Mules—say at two years old, they are worth from \$100 to \$150, and not more trouble is raised than a calf at the same age, and from ordinary mares.

The above Jacks are either for sale, or to be farmed out on accommodating terms, by application to the subscriber at Ashville, North Carolina, where the animals can be seen, and satisfactory certificates exhibited.

THOMAS T. PATTON.

Ashville, N.C. Nov. 28, 1839—48-3m\*

#### Young Archy of Transport,

FOUR years old next May. I wish to sell or farm out the above horse, next season.—He is nearly, or quite 16 hands high, and his form action and pedigree induces me to believe his produce will be valuable for the saddle or harness. He was sired by Burbridge's Archy of Transport, his dam by old Potomac, and his grand dam by Monticello, both of which were sired by the celebrated Diomed. Satisfactory references can be given, if required. Likewise, an ASIATIC JACK, young active and well formed.

NELSON TURNER.

Lexington, Jan. 23, 1840 4-1f

NOTICE.—The firm of BOWMAN & HARCOURT was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to or owing by said firm, will be settled by J. P. BOWMAN, who is alone authorized.

BOWMAN & HARCOURT.

jan. 4, 1840—2-1m

CUSTOMERS.—To the customers of Bowman & Harcourt I would respectfully solicit to come forward and pay their notes and accounts, for I assure them that I am greatly in need of money, and by settling with me this month, they will save me from borrowing to pay my own debts. Longer indulgence cannot be given.

J. P. BOWMAN.

#### DOCTOR HOLLAND'S Residence and Shop permanently located.

D. HOLLAND will, in future, reside permanently, at his house, at the corner of Short-street and Jordan Row, the former residence of Dr. Walter Warfield, and recently occupied as a Boarding-house, by Mrs. Crittenden. His shop, for the present, is on Main-street, next door to Norton's Drug Store, but will, in a few weeks, be removed to the basement of his residence.

Jan. 9, 1840 2-1f

Raisins, Prunes and Pine Apple Cheese.

125 WHOLE and Quarter Boxes M. R. RAISINS, 20 Boxes PINE APPLE CHEESE; 5 Cases Fresh PRUNES; 30 boxes Chrystallized FRUITS, assorted; 50 do ROCK CANDY; Just received and for sale by

JOHN B. TILFORD,

No. 41, Main street.

Lexington Nov. 28, 1839—48-1f

#### Cash for Lard!!

THE subscribers will give the highest price for LARD, delivered to them in Lexington. They will furnish kegs and barrels without charge to those who may wish to make engagements.

For Sale a large quantity of Lard kegs at reduced prices.

#### CORNWALL & BROTHER.

Lexington, Nov. 7, 1839—4-3m

#### Music for Weddings, Balls and Parties.

FROM two to six good Musicians, (as a Band) can be furnished by application to Mr. RICHARESON, No. 49, Limehouse, (or North Mulberry) Street, for Lexington, or elsewhere, at a price to suit the times.

Nov. 14, 1839—46-1f

W. E. MILTON.

N. B. Those persons indebted to the late firm of Kennard & Milton, will lease come forward and make payment immediately.

W. E. M.

December 26, 1839—52-1f

#### SELLING OFF.

THE subscriber having sold his machinery with a view of closing his business in Lexington, now offers AT VERY REDUCED PRICES, his stock of HATS, CAPS, AND HATTER'S FURS AND TRIMMINGS;

Either at Wholesale or Retail, for Cash or City Acceptances. ALSO—That large and commodious

#### STONE HOUSE,

On Water-street, near the Rail Road depot. Possession given on the 17th of April next. ALSO—A new EASTERN BUILT BUGGY, WITH 2 SEATS.

He wishes to RENT the premises he now occupies, with or without the store-room, for the unexpired term of his lease. Possession given 1st of May next.

All persons having accounts with the subscriber, are earnestly desired to call and settle without delay.

W. M. F. TOD.

Lex. Feb. 6, 1840 6-1f

#### D. MULLIGAN'S Soap and Candle Manufactory.

D. MULLIGAN respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business, at J. Reiley's old stand, No. 29, Water-street. The articles manufactured, will be of the best quality, and as low as the market will afford.

Lexington, Feb. 12, 1840. 7-3m

HORACE E. DIMICK,

FAIR NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the late firm of BOWMAN & DUNN, are most respectfully solicited to call and liquidate the same, on or before the 1st day of June next. All persons not complying with the above requisition, may expect to be waited on by an officer on that date.

JOHN BOWMAN  
18-1f

DR. DAVID WALKER respectfully informs the citizens of Lexington and its vicinity, that he has located himself permanently in Lexington, and will attend with promptness and fidelity to all calls in his profession. He may be found at Dr. B. W. DUDLEY'S Shop.

April 17, 1839. 16-1f

#### NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF Fall and Winter Goods!

D. M. & E. W. CRAIG,  
A RE now receiving and opening, at their Store, opposite the Court-House door, an Elegant and extensive stock of carefully selected

#### Staple & Fancy dry Goods;

Among which will be found, in part, the following descriptive articles, viz:

Super blue and black wool and piece dyed CLOTHS, some very fine, Green, brown and other Fancy Cloths, Black, green, brown and drab Beaver & Ephault, Mohair and Flushing Cloths, for Over-Coats, a superior assortment, Blue, black and fancy colored Cassimeres, plain, striped and plaid, Blue, black, brown, mixed and other fancy Cassinets, Satin, Wellington, Valencia, Swansdown and Velvet Vestings, new style.

Woolen, Merino and Cotton Shirts and Drawers, White, blue, green and red Mackinaw Blankets; Clay, Whitened and fancy French Blankets,

Plaid, spotted and plain colored and white Flannels, French and American Prints and Calicoes, Satin, Velvet and Bombarde Stocks, plain and figured;

Silk, Gingham and Cotton Umbrellas, Super Linen Cambrie and Silk Handkerchiefs, for ladies and gentlemen;

Zephyr, Cruels and patterns for fancy work, Darning and knitting Yarns, assorted colors;

Embroidered, figured and plain Muslin de Lanes, Shalys and Shallyots,

Embroidered, figured and plain Satins, Repps, Gros de Nap and Poplin Silks,

French, English and German Merinos, Adelaide and other Cloths, for ladies cloaks and riding dresses;

Bonnet, Sash and Belt Ribbons, assorted;

A Splendid Assortment of French Needle Work, Such as Capes, Collars, Ruffing, Edging, insertions and Infants Dresses;

Embroidered, plaid and plain Merino, Cashmire, Camel's hair, Nett and Woolen Shawls and Hdkts., Splendid embroidered Silk Shawls and Mantillas, Black and fancy Kidd, Thibet, Silk and Mohair Gloves and Mitts, Plain and ribbed Silk, Merino, Lamb's Wool and Mohair Hose and Half Hose,

A superior lot of Trimmings, for ladies dresses and riding habits, such as Fringe, Lace, Buttons, Silk Cord, Braiding, Quilling Shenil Cord, &c.

Gentlemen's superior Otter, Beaver, Nutria, Cooney, Musk-rat, and Sealskin CAPS; FUR COLLARS;

A superior lot of Water-Proof and Fine Boots and Shoes,

For Gentlemen and Boys, and a splendid lot of Satin and Lasting Garter Boots and Shoes, Fur Lined and Quilted; Bonnets; Travelling Baskets; Pen and Pocket Knives, of Rogers & Woosterholm's make a superior article.—Also, a large lot of Negro Jeans, Socks, Shoes and Caps, which will be sold low to manufacturers and farmers; with a great variety of other articles, too tedious to enumerate, which we promise to sell by Wholesale or Retail at very reduced prices.

A general invitation is extended to all purchasers to call and view our Stock—our city patrons and friends are particularly requested not to buy elsewhere, until they have given us a call. To our country friends and customers, we will pledge them that we will sell them Goods as low as any house in the city, and will give the highest market price for all such articles as are commonly bartered for in our line. As we take great pleasure in showing our goods, we wish all to call and examine for themselves.

D. M. & E. W. CRAIG.

September 12, 1839—37-1f